

# THE AMADOR LEDGER

Established November 1, 1855.

JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1904.

Ten Cents Per Copy.

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JACKSON, CAL.  
Practice in all the States and Federal courts  
Office: Spagnoli building, opposite Hall of  
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From the Medical School of Florence (Italy)  
A graduate besides from the Medical Department  
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will leave to inform us that he has opened his office  
in the town of Jackson. His building formerly Dr. Robert  
Brown's, the man who call will be an  
answered day and night.

General Surgery & Obstetrical attendance his  
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• • •

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Deputy Assessor George F. Mack  
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SUPERVISORS  
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Township Two W. M. Amick  
Township Three August Grillo  
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Township Five Lawrence Burke

The regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors  
is held on the first Monday of each month.  
E. B. Moore, Chairman.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

Justice of the Peace H. Goldner

Constable A. L. Leverone

TOWNSHIP TWO.

James McCauley

Constable H. Goldner

TOWNSHIP THREE.

A. W. Robinson

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Constable D. F. Gray

TOWNSHIP FIVE.

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Leaves Jackson every morning at 7:30 a. m.; arrives at Plymouth 10:30 a. m.; leaves Plymouth at 1 p. m.; arrives at El Dorado at 2 p. m.

Leaves El Dorado 7:15 a. m.; arrives at Plymouth 11 a. m. Leaves Plymouth at 2 p. m.; arrives in Jackson at 3 p. m.

Leaves El Dorado 7:15 a. m.; arrives at Plymouth 11 a. m. Leaves Plymouth at 2 p. m.; arrives in Jackson at 3 p. m.

OFFICES—Jackson, National Hotel; Sut-  
ter Creek, American Exchange; Sut-  
ter City, Amador Hotel; Drytown, Ex-  
change; Plymouth, Forest House.

Prompt delivery of packages.

This line connects with passenger  
trains to and from Placerville.

THROUGH FARE \$2.50

Fifty pounds of baggage free.



## OUT OF THE DEPTHS

By MARTHA MCCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Cause and effect are your true endless chain. Thus because young Alanson brought good letters, the very best, to the rector and Squire Clark Mrs. Brown gave the garden party where so much else happened. Mrs. Brown had three girls to establish, and as beans were none too plenty, naturally it was a ruling principle with her to let no eligible young man get away from Eastbridge without a proper experience of their fascinations.

The fascinations were all very well until Amy Peters came. Amy was never accounted a beauty, but somehow she put all the set beauties out of court and countenance. Behold her at the party tripping airily about the lawn, with young Alanson at one side, Jock Hillman at the other and Billy Corliss tagging after like the faithful watchdog he was. This while the other young women had less than a beau a piece. You will admit it was aggravating. Kate Martin, Amy's best friend, spelled upon her fingers "I-L-G" as the train went past her. But Kate was not in the least angry or jealous. She had Bobby Shepherd all to herself, although Essie Brown had done her best to lure the gentleman away.

"Let me tell you about Miss Amy," Jock said to the stranger when presently Amy was safely enthroned in a garden chair, with her court still about her. "She's nearly the only girl in Eastbridge you don't have to court, whether or not you want to!"

"But you know all you want to, Jocky, dear," Amy said saucily. Billy Corliss laughed with the rest, but somehow the laugh did not get into his eyes. Young Alanson kept up the game bravely. "Can you imagine a live man not wanting to?" he asked of the world in general and Billy in particular. Billy put on his most reflective look. "There might be extenuating circumstances," he said diplomatically. Amy gave him a reproachful glance and said loftily: "I suppose, Billy, your extenuating circumstances wear frocks. Pray, does it happen by any chance that the most extenuating of them is named Clarissa Brown?"

"No," Billy said sturdily, shaking his head. "But that reminds me that neither Mr. Alanson nor I have more said 'howdy' to Miss Clarissa. Jock, you stay here and keep this quicksilver young person out of mischief while we scramble through the decent thing."

"You may find us engaged unless you hurry back," Amy flung after them. Jock laughed aloud. "Let's hide," he said. "I know the very place. Won't it give Billy a jolt to come back and find us missing?"

"He needs one, good and hard," Amy said, tossing her head the least bit. "I have not told anybody else, Jock, but I'm going to marry Billy if I can ever make him show himself properly and humanly foolish. He's so abnormally steady going and sensible and settled I should not dare try to live up to him unless I knew he had a nice silly streak somewhere."

"I suppose you wouldn't any way consider me. I'm pretty near all silly streaks," Jock said dolefully. Amy laughed and patted his arm, saying: "But you have good sense streaks, too, Jock, else why should you like me so well? We'll always be the best of friends, I know."

"He needs one, good and hard," Amy said, tossing her head the least bit. "I have not told anybody else, Jock, but I'm going to marry Billy if I can ever make him show himself properly and humanly foolish. He's so abnormally steady going and sensible and settled I should not dare try to live up to him unless I knew he had a nice silly streak somewhere."

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## The Story of Toledo Cathedral.

The cathedral of Toledo is perhaps the finest architectural glory that Spain can boast. The site was occupied by at least three churches before the erection of the present building, the first one, according to popular legend, having been erected during the lifetime of the Virgin Mary and visited by her. Of this church we know nothing. The second was pulled down in 1032. The third was finished in 1058 and was occupied by the Moors for many years as a mosque. Afterward it was the cathedral of Spain, until in the early part of the thirteenth century Alfonso IX. had it pulled down and the present one erected in its stead. It is 404 feet long and 204 feet wide, is built from material quarried in the neighborhood and is of the purest Gothic. It was designed by Pedro Perez Diaz, who supervised its erection for nearly fifty years and consecrated his life to it. During the centuries after his death more than 150 architects were employed upon it, and for 206 years the work was uninterrupted.—*St. James Gazette.*

## Through Women's Eyes.

As a finely dressed woman entered the "L" train every other woman in the car eyed her clothes closely. "There," said a man to his wife, who was making a close inventory of the new arrival's dress, "that is what I don't like about women. They display such interest in other women's clothes. You see it everywhere—in parlors, at receptions and balls and in public conveyances. You never see men acting that way. I am inclined to believe this is owing to men's finer judgment as to what is proper. They know that to take note of another's dress is the height of bad manners, and they abstain from doing it."

"It is very nice of you, of course, to prance your own sex so," said his wife, "but your explanation is utterly wrong. The reason women notice one another's clothes is that every woman is practically a dressmaker, and when she sees a dress she views it with the interest of a professional."

—*New York Press.*

**Confederate Coinage.**  
It is a matter of history that the entire coinage of the Confederate states consisted of four half dollar pieces. The obverse side had a godess of liberty (same as United States coins) in an arc of thirteen stars, in her right hand a shield of conventional design with "Liberty" thereon and below the date, 1861. On the reverse side was an American shield beneath a Liberty cap, the union containing seven stars—representing the seven seceding states—the whole surrounded by a wreath; at the left cotton in bloom, at the right sugar cane. The legend was "Confederate States of America." In the exergue, "Half Dol." The borders were milled and the edge was serrated.

**UNION HOUSE**  
Jackson, Amador Co.

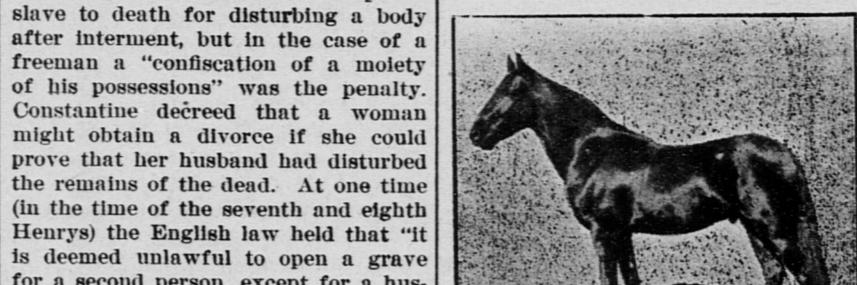
Meals to Order at all Hours

REGULAR MEALS 25 CTS.

Board and Lodging by the Day, Week or Month.

Frank Simich - Prop.

**PARAMOUNT**



Black Stallion by the great Altamont 3600, will make the season of 1904 at

**IONE—JACKSON** and surrounding towns.

Address F. L. CREASON, IONE, P. O.

**PARAMOUNT** is one of the handsomest horses in the state and his breeding is of the very best. Those who raise colts by this stage manager still consider

## THE AMADOR LEDGER

Published Fridays by  
Amador County Publishing Co.

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SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. DAKE'S Advertising Agency, 124 Sutter St., San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

R. WEBB - - - Editor and Manager

FRIDAY.....APRIL 1, 1904

## A COSTLY EXPERIENCE.

Colorado presents a striking example of the disastrous effect of labor troubles. During the past year that state has suffered to the extent of \$50,000,000. This includes the loss of wages, the decreased production of the mines, the cost to the state to maintain order in the disturbed districts, the sums paid out by the labor unions to maintain the striking miners, and the loss to the business community generally in consequence of the decline of production and the shrinkage of wage-earnings. This is at the rate of ten dollars per capita of the entire population of the state. The gold production has fallen off six million dollars, owing to this cause. Colorado is far in the lead as the most liberal producer of the precious metals. Her mineral wealth is inexhaustible, and there can be no question that her output of wealth the past year would have far exceeded any previous record had it not been for the unfortunate industrial warfare which has so cruelly crippled her for the time being. The state is still in the throes of labor war. It is the storm center of strikes and lockouts. Considering the population, probably no state in the union has ever suffered so severely as she has done in so short a time from the same cause. Weat this distance from the theatre of strife can form little idea of the havoc and destitution wrought. The contending forces seem to have settled upon Colorado as the battleground where the issues involved are to be fought to a finish. When state troops are reinforced by United States soldiers, and martial law is proclaimed, the situation must be desperate indeed. No doubt things have been done by the authorities which smack of military despotism, a denial of individual liberty which is the proud boast of every American citizen. The round-up of labor agitators, and deporting them to distant points, with a significant warning not to return, is un-American if it is true. It cannot be justified, except on the plea of dire necessity in extreme circumstances.

## THE LICENSE QUESTION.

The saloon men throughout the county have taken no steps, so far as we have been able to learn, to comply with the terms of the license ordinance passed by the supervisors some two months ago. After weighing the matter thoroughly, the general impression prevails that the ordinance is unworkable; its terms are not adapted to a county like Amador; that some of its provisions cannot be enforced, and as a whole it is very doubtful whether the law would stand the test of an appeal to the courts. It is currently reported that the ordinance will either be remodeled, or a new ordinance passed along different lines by the board of supervisors at their next meeting.

The Calaveras Prospect says regarding the republican nomination for Assemblyman of this district: "Amador is talking of two men, C. H. McKenney, the present incumbent, and H. W. Wood of the Amador Record." We in Amador county were not aware that much "talking" was going on. Certainly this statement of our contemporary is the first blast we have heard on this subject. The Ledger indulges the hope that the republicans will put up a man for the legislature who will pay more regard to the introduction of remedial measures—measures tending to relieve rather than increase the burdens of taxpayers. The idea that the usefulness of a statesman is gauged by the amount of money he gets from the public treasury to be expended in the territory which he represents, is losing popularity. It has been shamelessly abused. What we want now, more than at any time in our past history, is a broad-minded representative who will vigorously apply the brakes to the ruinous "get-all-you-can" policy. The good fellow well met is all right in his place, but just now we need a man of nerve to oppose the many schemes floated from motives of self interest, rather than public good.

The methods of the Hearst boomers are illustrated by the following communication, which is being sent to country publishers throughout the United States. Papers of every political shade are invited to join the Hearst procession by the free plate service route. The Ledger is in receipt of one of these gilded baits. We have been in the newspaper business for thirty years, but never

before ran up against such a brazen effort in behalf of a self-constituted candidate to capture the presidency by the influence of coin. If Hearst succeeds in annexing the democratic party to his financial bureau—and the outlook in that direction is by no means discouraging to his managers—he will no doubt continue the same "yellow" methods throughout the campaign. The missive we refer to reads as follows:

To the Publishers.

We send you herewith a proof sheet of a "Democratic Anti-Convention Page," which we are authorized by the Hearst League to send you free of charge, transportation prepaid, if you will notify our nearest office of your wish to use this feature.

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.  
Skull Fractured.

A serious accident happened at the granite quarry, six miles north east of Jackson, yesterday afternoon. The men were employed in getting out a granite slab weighing about a ton. They were using a winch for hoisting purposes. An Italian workman and Donie Fenton, who was the windlass at the time this weight was suspended.

In some way which we cannot explain, the windlass got away from him, and in the effort to recover control, or get out of the way, the handle struck him in the head. The blow fractured the foramen of the skull; also crushed the bone over the left eye, and injured the left eye so badly that it is feared he will lose the sight. Dr. Endicott went up last night to attend to the case. The victim is very dangerously hurt, and what the outcome will be cannot be told at present. The victim is 56 years of age, and a brother of A. Franatovich, the proprietor of the marble works in Jackson.

## Uncalled-for Letters.

Letters remaining unclaimed in the Jackson Cal. postoffice, for the week ending April 1, 1904:

Mr. Richardson Mrs. Jane Love

William Poisom Francesco Pogolotti (pr.)

G. C. FOLGER, Postmaster.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

## CORRESPONDENCE.

While our columns are always open for the expression of views on matters of public interest, we do not thereby necessarily endorse the views of our correspondents.]

JACKSON, March 30.

Editor Amador Ledger:—Be kind enough to allow a small space in your valuable paper to express my opinion regarding Amador county affairs. The reason I say valuable paper is this: I consider the Ledger is the only paper that ever prints or publishes one word in the interest of the taxpayers. Unless there is more economy practiced by our county of officials in the near future, our property will have to be assessed still higher, or the tax rate raised another notch above what it is at present, and the Lord only knows that our taxes are too high already. In looking over the bills allowed by our board of supervisors at their last regular meeting, I thought it was a shame that the taxpayers should be called upon to pay some of them. The expenses for the month of February, outside of schools, and most of the county officers' salaries, was close on \$5000. We paid \$25.70 for telephoning, which I don't think that we ought to pay for. In fact, one instrument in each building ought to be quite sufficient to do all the county business that is done in our court house, and I don't think that we ought to be called on to pay any more. The idea of every county official having a telephone is an outrage on the people and ought to be discontinued. We used to get along with county affairs before we had any telephones, and our officers get more salary now than they did then. We also paid a bill for traveling expenses of \$93—quite a big item. We have plenty of legal business to attend to right at home if our officers would carry out the recommendations of the grand jury and stop all gambling and illegal games and devices.

## TAXPAYER.

Taxes must be paid before 6 p. m. of April 25, or they will become delinquent.

R. S. Wright, Dr. P. B. Aiken and J. S. Moose, of San Francisco, were arrivals in Jackson yesterday evening.

Amador Ledger and New York Tribune, \$3.00 a year.

Fresh bread, pies, and cakes always at hand at Haller's bakery, Ione.

LOST—Gold case watch between Jackson and Martell's station. By leaving same at the Ledger office for identification, the finder will receive a reward of \$50.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss  
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY,  
Sworn before me this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, etc.

F. J. CHENEY &amp; Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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MISCELLANEOUS.  
Indigestion Causes  
Catarrh of the  
Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of Indigestion inflames the mucous membranes lining the stomach and exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucus instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

## Kodol Digests What You Eat

The Kodol Stomach Saver.

Bottles one dollar, \$1.00, holding 24 1/2 times the size, which sells for 80 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT &amp; Co., Chicago, Ill.

## Kerr's Pharmacy, Jackson.

## GRAVEYARD DESECRATION.

How Jackson's City of the Dead is Treated.

In all ages and among all nations the burial places of the dead are held in respect bordering upon awe. The tombs of the ancients are the only structures that have survived the ravages of time. The pyramids of Egypt and the mounds where the ancient cities of Nineveh and Babylon slept undisturbed for centuries, testify to the feeling of awe which possessed the ancients against disturbing the silent abodes of the departed. No matter how low down in the scale of humanity a people may be, this respect for burial places exists to a greater or less degree. The savage and the Christian alike partake of this spirit of veneration. In civilized lands, the character of the people is gauged in a great measure by the regard manifested to the spots where human remains are allowed to dissolve again to dust. Jackson is not deficient in this spirit of respect. It would be a calamity upon her citizens to say that any manifestation of unconcern is shared in by the people. They are as sensitive on this tender subject as any people, and whatever reflection the facts stated in this article may carry, we wish it to be understood that the heart of the citizens generally pulsates in the right direction.

The public cemetery of Jackson has been left to take care of itself. It has been in charge of everybody in general and nobody in particular. Although the supervisors are the legally constituted guardians of public graveyards under such circumstances, heretofore they have exercised no supervision over the burying ground of the county seat. With no one clothed with authority to look after it, it has been neglected to some extent, but not disrespected.

Last Saturday a cry of indignation was raised by a report that several men were engaged in cutting down the natural shade trees within the inclosure. The object of the cutting was to secure firewood. It was not to beautify the grounds. The expressions of disapproval of these acts of spoliation were loud and persistent. An inquiry was made as to who authorized this work, but no satisfactory answer could be had. Supervisor Newman, when asked about it, said that he had not sanctioned it; and no one else could give even the color of authority for such acts. Owners of plots have no right to do this. Fancy any person walking into the Catholic graveyard here, and cutting down trees right and left, and justifying himself by saying that the relatives of deceased persons buried near-by had given consent. Would the church authorities accept such a shallow pretense? Would not the trespassers be turned over to the minons of the law? Can it be supposed that graveyard in charge of public officials is not protected by law to a like extent?

Sunday morning we visited the cemetery to see what had been done. The eastern portion, comprising fully one-half the total area, and tenanted mostly by the indigent dead from the hospital, was shorn of every vestige of shade. We counted eight stumps of oak trees recently felled in this section, the stumps standing about a foot above the ground. No attempt had been made to grub them up by the roots. The purpose was plainly to get the wood, and nothing else. Nearly all the wood had been removed, a few sticks only remaining. A lot of brush and debris was piled up preparatory to burning. Blackened spots indicated where other refuse heaps had been burned. The amount of stove wood secured in this section is estimated at from six to eight cords. A few rough head boards usually placed over these graves were intact, but the majority were unmarked and fragments of broken headboards were strewn over the ground.

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We are pleased to announce to our subscribers that we are again prepared to send the Weekly Inter-Ocean as a premium to all paid-in-advance subscribers. By paying \$2.50 in advance you get the Ledger and Inter-Ocean for one year. Those in arrears can avail themselves of this offer by paying up arrearage, and one year in advance. The Inter-Ocean is published in Chicago, and is one of the best weeklies in the country.

6th. The show is absolutely free, and many men come nightly who never purchase refreshments. No man is either asked or compelled to spend one cent.

7th. It is a benefit to Jackson inasmuch as it draws an outside element to town that otherwise would probably spend their money in Sacramento, San Francisco, or Stockton, where they run without trouble.

5th. Because a town of the population of Jackson ought to have a central place of amusement during the winter months to accommodate the single men, who have absolutely nowhere to go outside of a saloon, or worse, Jackson not even boasting of a public reading room with all its churches.

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LOCAL NEWS  
OF THE WEEKBURGLARY AND ROBBERY.  
A Daring Attempt to Rob the Last Chance Saloon.

See the new shirt waists at Redlick's. PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best.

Short order meals at Haller's restaurant and bakery, Ione.

W. J. Nettle was a business visitor to Ione on Wednesday.

Up-to-date dentistry by Dr. Delucchi, the Sutter Creek dentist.

If you want a good harness at reasonable prices call at A. Bass's, Jackson.

J. F. Wilson, Dentist. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Phone Main 404. Jackson, Cal.

Raviola and chicken dinner at the Union House next Sunday. Will deliver orders to any place in town.

Easter services at St. Patrick's church, 1st Mass at 8 o'clock; 2nd Mass a Missa Cantata at 10 o'clock.

Remember that the second installment of state and county taxes became delinquent on the last Monday in April.

James Fontenrose has accepted the position of clerk at the National hotel, and entered upon his duties last Sunday.

Call Saturday and see some of our new stock. May not all be here, but that makes no difference. See what we have anyway. Jackson Shoe Store.

The best assortment of spring goods is surely found at Redlick's.

Our goods will arrive here on Friday, and we will be in a position to show the lines immediately, but our opening evening will not be until the latter part of next week. Jackson Shoe Store.

Tony Caminetti attended a meeting of the K. of P. lodge in Amador last Saturday evening, and assisted in placing two candidates through the mysteries of the order in the page degree.

Mrs. M. Hicks and son, of Central City, Colorado, arrived in Jackson the latter part of last week, and are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Thomas Coombs. She will remain for about two months.

James Craze celebrated the fifty-third anniversary of his birth on Monday last by inviting a number of his friends to his place of business and tendering them a royal good time. He was wished many happy returns of the day.

The best hose to wear for children or ladies can only be found at Redlick's.

Miss Ethel Fuller has received her stock of up-to-date millinery, and will have them on display at her millinery parlors in Mrs. Conlon's building in a few days. She extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of Jackson and vicinity to call and inspect them.

We have engaged Miss Lida Podesta as saleslady in our dry goods department, and can assure you that you will be treated square, and will be glad to send samples to any one that asks or sends for same. Jackson Shoe Store.

Nothing will please an invalid as well as a package of those fancy cakes from Nettles' Mkt.

Lucot & Ford, the enterprising South Main street blacksmiths, have as samples, ten different styles of hand-made steel horseshoes of their own make, which are indeed fine specimens of workmanship, showing that these gentlemen are thoroughly versed in the art of practical horseshoeing.

A number of friends of Misses Green assembled at their residence last Saturday and enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Social games were indulged in until the noon hour of night when a bounteous luncheon was served. All had a merry time and dispersed for their respective homes about the wee small hour of two.

Services at the Methodist church next Sabbath day will be of more than ordinary interest. The pastor will preach in the morning on "The death of Christ." In the evening on "Resurrection of Christ." Easter music will be sung at both services, and the church will be decorated. The public cordially invited.

A gentleman by the name of Neill, who arrived here on Friday evening and is engaged in making ornamental center tables from the limbs of willow trees, lost one of his driving horses on Monday night. He is under the impression the horse has been stolen.

The new frame building being erected by George Brown on Main street, will be occupied as a saloon, and the proprietor will commence dishing out the wet goods by the latter part of this week. Jackson is undoubtedly blessed with plenty of saloons.

Geo. Savage, who made a record in Jackson as a firebug about ten years ago, and who was for that reason sent to the Whittier reform school for several years, was landed in jail Monday on a charge of vagrancy. He has been around Ione for some time, and was sent up from that township.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Kay received a letter from their daughter, Mrs. H. T. Tripp, of Sundum, Alaska, stating that about 10 days ago the dwelling house in which they were living was entirely destroyed by fire, with all its contents. The house belonged to the mining company, the furniture belonged to the occupants. The fire started from a defective stove pipe. There was no insurance upon the property. Mr. Tripp was at sea at the time of the fire, on his homeward voyage after his visit to California and other points.

We are pleased to learn that Geo. W. LeMoin, a former resident of this county, but who has been in the hotel business at Lodi for the past 12 years, intends to begin the erection of a three-story brick building on the site of the Lodi hotel about the first of May next. This is an improvement that will be greatly appreciated in the valley town. The present hotel is a frame building, occupying the most commanding business corner of Lodi. A modern brick structure, to conform to the rest of the business buildings, will be a decided improvement. The many friends of Mr. LeMoin will be pleased to learn of his prosperity and enterprise.

FROM OUTSIDE  
PRECINCTS

## VOLCANO ITEMS.

One of the most daring burglaries we have been called upon to chronicle was committed at the Last Chance saloon during Monday night. This saloon is situated at the north end of Main street, Jackson, opposite the bridge over the north fork. The proprietors are Airode & Oulail. It does a large business, the patrons being mostly Italians. A small fire proof safe is in the front part of the barroom behind the bar, the front of the safe facing east, leaving a narrow passage way for the bar-tender not more than three feet wide. It was the contents of this safe that furnished the incentive to the crime. In times past the proprietors have kept considerable money in the safe, but lately it has been the custom to deposit in the bank when the cash amounted to between \$100 and \$200. Monday night the saloon was closed about 11:30 o'clock. No one sleeps on the premises. So that from that hour till about 6 o'clock Tuesday morning the burglars had a clear field for their operations. Everything points to the fact that the safe-crackers were thoroughly conversant with the premises, and also that they were green hands at that business. It is thought that at least two and probably three persons are implicated in the crime. They appeared on the scene fully armed with all the implements of warfare, as they thought. Their weapons consisted of a 16 lb. sledge hammer and a brace-and-bit. Both implements were left in the saloon. The sledge hammer has been identified as one used at the blacksmith shop at the Kennedy mine, while the brace-and-bit was taken from the north shaft of the same mine.

Entrance to the saloon was effected through the side or north door of the barroom, which opens upon the bowing alley. Here they could operate without being seen from the street. With the brace-and-bit four holes were bored through the door, just above the lock. A blow easily knocked out a piece of the door, sufficiently large to enable the hand to be introduced, and thereby undo the side catch on the lock by which the door was fastened. The door of the safe was next tackled with the sledge hammer. The hinges were knocked off, the combination entirely destroyed. All this was evidently done under the impression that the door would fall open if the hinges were removed. Finding that it was still firm in its place, the robbers secured other tools. Breaking open a door leading to rooms in the rear of the barroom they got a hatchet and an ax, and with these again assaulted the safe. Using the hatchet as a wedge they ripped open the front of the safe for four or five inches from the top. Digging through the cement casing they entered the inner steel, and with this obstacle confronting them they must have cut their way through fast. All the implements were left on the premises. A dozen fragments of the broken safe testify to the determined character of the attack.

The men worked by the light of a candle, spots of grease are scattered on the top of the safe, and a small piece of candle, not more than an inch long, was left as a memento. The contents of the till were taken, amounting to not more than two or three dollars.

The proprietors, on opening up Tuesday morning, were astonished to see the way the safe had been wrecked. The officers were notified, and Sheriff Norman and deputies went promptly to the scene to ferret out the perpetrators.

John Foster, an old and respected citizen of Amador county, suddenly and unexpectedly departed this life last Saturday morning. Mr. Foster was at one time an inmate of the county hospital, but for the past three years has been living in the old Canepa cabin, on a mining claim near the Mokelumne river, owned by John Grillo of Volcano. One day last week Messrs. McLean and Jackson discovered that the old gentleman was in a helpless condition, not being able to supply himself with the necessities of life. They at once provided him with proper food and clothing, and notified Supervisor Grillo that he wished to be taken to the hospital. Early Saturday morning Grillo sent his brother James with a carriage to take the old gent to Jackson. The carriage could only be had within 300 yards of the cabin, and it was necessary for Foster to either walk or be carried that distance. After eating a hearty breakfast, and being supported on either side by his friends, McLean and Shepard, he walked to the carriage, and, though without any great effort, here he was given a light stimulant, and being comfortably seated in the carriage he had his friends good-bye and started for the hospital. All went well until they had driven about three miles, when Grillo noticed that his companion had ceased talking and seemed uncomfortable. When asked how he felt he replied, "Not very well." Grillo then said, "Do you know me?" Foster replied, "Yes, you are Jim Grillo." By this time James noticed the death stare in his eyes, and held him upright in the carriage. His head dropped to one side, a slight gurgle in his throat, and the old man passed peacefully away. Grillo drove to a convenient spot, laid his dead son securely, and went to Mattley's station and telephoned to his brother for instructions as to what was best to do. Supervisor Grillo notified the coroner, who gave instructions to bury the deceased in Volcano. James Grillo then drove to Mattley's, where, with the assistance of Will Mattley, the remains were laid out to await the arrival of the dead wagon, which was dispatched with all possible haste.

Arriving in town the corpse was taken to the undertaking parlors of Grillo Bros., where it was prepared for interment. Deceased had no relatives in this state. He died among friends, who saw that he had a Christian burial, and the living will see that his grave is kept green.

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The contests being the main attraction, Mrs. Pertom being the most popular lady in town was awarded the gold watch, and the 24 combination silver set for the prettiest baby in town was awarded to Blanche Speakman. One dollar was divided between Len Faut and Adolphus Devagge for the bun-eating contest. For the boxing contest Chas. Sevey received \$1, and the wood-sawing contest was won by Mrs. Solar, the prize being a mirror. Thomas Honeychurch received the prize for the handkerchief and ladies' mat. Soddy being their last night here, they gave a social dance for two hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Behlow, of San Francisco, were presented with a little daughter last week, at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Butler, of this place. Congratulations.

Rev. Cal has several of his children quite ill.

Miss Johns, of Jackson, who has been the guest of Mrs. A. J. Foster for some time, returned to her home last Saturday.

Miss Blanche Shields, who has been visiting here for some time past, returned to San Jose last Sunday.

John McGregor, little daughter is quite ill with spinal meningitis.

At the City House, Placerville, last Friday, March 25th, Johnnie H. Dohman closed his eyes and passed from

this world to a fairer and brighter one. He was born in Plymouth, April 10, 1888, and the majority of his years had been spent here, among his many friends. Little John had a kind and pleasant smile for all, and it was no difficulty for him to gain friends where he went. He departed from here last August to make his home in Placerville, where he died of typhoid fever. He was brought here from Placerville by his son, Johnnie H. Dohman, his last resting place in the Plymouth "Y" society, and the members of the same marched at the head of the procession and paid their last respects to one whom they honored and loved. A father, mother, two brothers, Ray and Jim Dohman, of Placerville, and many other relatives survive him. The bereaved ones are tendered the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Go to Haller's, Ione, for bananas, oranges and lemons.

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection."

Fresh pickled olives of the season just received; 65¢ per gallon. Nettles' Market.

Frank Loveridge and wife, of Stent, are visitors in Jackson, and are registered at the hotel.

When you wish the finest flavored coffee and teas, remember that W. J. Nettle keeps only the best.

Geo. W. Weller, the popular hardware merchant, departed Sunday last for San Francisco on a business trip.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fisher has been quite sick for the past week with a slight attack of pneumonia.

Taxpayers, to avoid costs and penalties, must settle with the tax-collector on or before April 25.

Dolucchi, the Sutter Creek dentist, is still doing that excellent dentistry at the old stand. He guarantees satisfaction.

John Hill and Ed. Russell, a couple of young miners of Amador, were guests of friends in Jackson a couple of days this week.

Stanley Pierce, proprietor of the Amador hotel at Amador, was in town last Sunday, trying to secure waiters for his hotel.

H. D. Hutt of Alameda, arrived in Jackson on the evening stage last Saturday. He is representing a tailoring establishment of that city.

E. Schnee, of Sacramento, representing C. Schnee & Co., of that city, agents for Pacific Congress Water, was in the early summer with the finest one dozen fish in Silver lake. Throw it in the waste basket friends, for it is our only hope of ever eating trout again.

## DEATH OF JOHN FOSTER.

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W. J. McGee with Rhett Con. G. M. Co., supplemental agreement concerning payment of purchase price of Bay State mine, Plymouth district, providing that the gross proceeds of said mine over \$3.50 per ton, be paid every month until balance of purchase price amounting to \$6682.75 is paid, together with interest at 7 per cent on the unpaid balance, and interest on the unpaid balance at 7 per cent.

CERTIFICATE OF REDEMPTION.

T. J. Schoonover, 160 acres, 27-8-10, sold for taxes of 1895 and \$94.50.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. C. Harding, declaration of homestead of 113 acres, 3-6-12, valued at \$1500.

John Raggio, estray notice of seven hogs, taken up on ranch known as Indiana Garden.

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The Red Front Store, under its new management, has made many new changes. Owing to the increase of patronage they have had to enlarge their store in order to accommodate their large and ever increasing stock of goods. They have also installed three additional arc lights, which now gives them plenty of light for their evening customers.

Dr. Longo was called to Paloma Wednesday night to see a patient who was badly injured while employed at the Gwin mine. On his way, just beyond the Gwin mine, the buggy was capsized, but the doctor escaped with a few slight bruises. He pushed on to Paloma, where he found his patient in such condition that he persuaded him to go to San Francisco for treatment. His head dropped to one side, a slight gurgle in his throat, and the old man passed peacefully away.

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Union Stables

Under Webb Hall \*

MAIN STREET - JACKSON, CAL.

- M. NEWMAN, Prop.

The Stable equipped with first-class stock and vehicles. Suitable rigs for Commercial travelers with trucks.

Special Attention Paid \*

to Transient Stock.

Large stable and yard for use of teamsters.

Telegrams answered free of cost. 22-17

E. MARRE &amp; BRO.

Wholesale Dealers and Jobbers

in Imported and Domestic

Wines\* Liquors\* Cigars

JACKSON, CAL.

## Dragging Pains

2825 Keeley St.,  
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct., 2, 1902.

I suffered with falling and severe pains through the womb, with severe pains through the groins. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Maurer Bush

Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Daily, Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE &amp; CARDUI

## THIS WILL INTEREST YOU.

The Ledger has made rates with several publications whereby subscribers may get the benefit of good papers and magazines at a very cheap rate. The price of the Ledger is \$2.50 a year, but our arrangements are such that we are able to present clubbing rates as below, and no lover of good reading should fail to take advantage of our offer. These rates are payable in advance, and we invite old subscribers as well as new ones to interest themselves on this subject.

We have not forgotten the ladies, as you can see by referring to the list our offer on the Cosmopolitan Magazine, also McCall's Magazine, which you receive without any additional cost whatever, and you have the selection of any pattern you wish, which will be sent to your address free of charge. Take advantage of our offer, and keep posted on the news of the day:

Ledger and Daily Call, one year. \$ 9.00

Ledger and Weekly Call one year 3.20

Ledger and Daily Chronicle, one year ..... 9.00

Ledger and Weekly Chronicle, one year ..... 3.60

Ledger and New York Tribune Farmer ..... 2.50

Ledger and New York Tri-Weekly Tribune ..... 3.00

Ledger and Weekly Chicago Inter-Ocean ..... 2.50

Ledger and Cosmopolitan Magazine, one year ..... 2.75

Ledger and McCall's Magazine, 1 year, including free pattern ..... 2.50

The above rates are strictly in advance.

## Wet Weather

is no hindrance to the rider who wears

SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND POMMEL SLICKERS

Man or saddle can get wet.

EXCELSIOR BRAND OILED CLOTHING

For all kinds of work.

Warmest, Water-Proof.

Look for trade-mark.

H. Sawyer &amp; Son, Mfrs.

East Cambridge, Mass.

## FISHY FISH

Salmon Bellies, kits. \$1.25

Salmon Trout, kits. 1.25

Spring Salmon, kits. 1.25

Salmon Bellies, 1/2 bbls. 6.00

Red Salmon, 1/2 bbls. 5.00

Pink Salmon, 1/2 bbls. 4.50

Mackerel, small fish, kits. 1.50

Mackerel, fancy, kits. 1.75

Mackerel, best, kits. 2.25

Codfish, 30-lb. boxes. 1.75

Codfish, 50-lb. bundles. 2.25

Salmon, 1-lb. cans, doz. 75

Oysters, 1-lb. cans, doz. 1.00

Sardines, in oil, doz. 60

Sardines, French, best. 1.50

Sardines, tomato sauce, doz. 60

Sardines, French, doz. 1.00

Send for our 40-page Catalog.

We keep all kinds of merchandise and can supply you with anything you want.

G. T. JONES &amp; CO.

An up-to-date Mail Order House.

2 and 4 California St.

Cor. Market, San Francisco

Reference

WELLS, FARGO &amp; CO'S BANK

TO PRINTERS.—A COMPLETE OUTFIT for a Seven or Eight Column Paper, including Washington Hand Press, body and display type, rules, leads, etc. Will be sold cheap for our own use.

Also, one Mustang Mallet, and Malling Outfit; good as new. Address, Ledger office, Jackson, Cal.

## ARE YOU BILIOUS? Sick, Feverish, Dizzy-Headed, Constipated and full of dull aches and pains? Take JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

Free Bicycle

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HOUSEHOLD SUPPLY CO.

707-710 Hayward Building, S. F.

## ALEXANDROVITCH

By WILLIAM H. OSBORNE

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looked upon them. His heart bled with pity.

"If one could only have foreseen all this!" he cried. "If I could have but known!" He shuddered not with fear, but with dread. He heard footsteps in the house.

"Anna—Anna Saratovsky" he cried in a low voice. He heard an inarticulate sound. Alexandrovitch strode over the dead. He sought the living. He peered into the house. In a corner a silent struggle—a struggle to the death—was being fought. It was a young girl, Anna Saratovsky, gagged, but with free hands that she had torn clear of their bonds, fighting for dear life against two men. It did not last long, for Alexandrovitch was there. He sprang into the midst and struck out right and left.

"So, so, Boroski," he cried to one of the men. "It is you who are the dastard. That for you, Boroski! And that for you, Mongolovitch!"

These two men were men that Alexandrovitch knew as well as he knew his brother, but it was all one now, for there was murder in the heart of Alexandrovitch, even as there had been murder in the heart of the two men, for Alexandrovitch was fighting for something more than his own life, and he was a maniac for the instant—a wild beast.

Finally he drew his hand across his brow and turned to Anna Saratovsky. Then he stepped back and opened a rear door.

"Anna Saratovsky," he said, "thy father and thy mother are beyond all aid; none can help them now. We must even leave them where they are. The Holy Mother will protect them. Come thou with me, Anna Saratovsky." He did not give her time to hesitate. He caught her in his arms and forced her through the open door.

"Fly, Anna Saratovsky!" he whispered in her ear. "Fly, for the flying death comes after us."

It was a wild night, that night of the dread massacre. But at last the two had left pursuit behind. As the day began to break Alexandrovitch reached forth his arm and lifted from the ground the form of the fainting girl. Then with his precious burden, he strode across the country. He reached a small, secluded and deserted stable. With the girl still in his arms he entered. They crouched there in a corner. Suddenly the girl burst into hysterical weeping. "My father and my mother!" she exclaimed. "My father and my mother!"

Alexandrovitch comforted her. There was a long silence between them. Suddenly Alexandrovitch bent down his head. "Little one," he whispered, "thou art alone in this wide world. Thou didst save me once from death. My life belongs to you and yours to me. Let us go through life together, little one. Today our faith is one—our creed is love."

Anna Saratovsky clung to him.

"Whither thou goest," she whispered, "I will go. Where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, thy God my God."

Different From a Mountain.

A certain Philadelphian, who is at

once a minister of the gospel and a registered physician, had an amusing experience in his attempt to corner a Christian Scientist, according to the Philadelphia Ledger.

Every time they met this scientist

took occasion to scoff at medical

science and to dwell upon the wonders

that could be performed through faith.

"You are convinced that through faith

you can do anything," said the medical man one day.

"Yes," he replied; "faith will move

mountains."

A week later he was in the doctor's

office with a swollen jaw, due to tooth-ache.

"What! You here?" the doctor ex-

claimed, with feigned astonishment.

"Oh, doctor," he said, "I have suf-

fered agony all through the night. I

simply can't stand this pain any longer."

"Have you tried faith?" the physician asked him. "You know you told me faith could move mountains."

"But this is a cavity, doctor."

She gathered her rug close about her.

Then with sudden energy she threw

open the little door and staggered, buf-

feted by the storm, across the space of

twelve feet. It might just as well

have been twelve yards. The storm,

which had designs upon Alexandrovitch,

prevented her from reaching him. But only for a time. Making an extra effort, she cast off the rug that hampered her, and then, with a sudden leap, she plunged forward and fell

full upon the dark object by the roadside.

The object stirred.

"He is alive," exclaimed Anna Saratovsky, "alive, and I must save him!"

The next few moments made a woman out of a mere girl. The work of those few moments was the work of a lifetime. But she did it. Fifteen minutes later Anna Saratovsky was rubbing with snow the hands and face and feet of a strong young man, who was fair to look upon, and all the fairer because he was in the valley of the shadow of death. At last she was rewarded. Alexandrovitch slowly opened his eyes and looked into the face of a beautiful young girl. "You are one of the angels up in heaven," he murmured.

She shook her head. "I am Anna Saratovsky," she answered.

And all this was some years ago.

In 1890 Saratovsky's village Alex-

androvitch lived and moved and had

his being. He was a Russian, and she was a Jewess, but to his she was one of the angels up in heaven.

It was early summer in the village.

One night without a sound 200 men

stole each from his house and met under

cover of the darkness in the market place. Suddenly a mighty shout went up from them.

"The Jews! The Jews!" they cried.

"Death to the Jews!" That was the beginning; after that, battle, murder, sudden death, blood and fire, fire and blood. The men were Russians; their neighbors were the Jews. Each man turned upon his neighbor; each man armed himself and struck and struck and struck to kill. They entered home after home, dragging the innocents to the streets and slaughtering them like cattle. Alexandrovitch was a Russian. He too, sought a house. He was almost too late. Two people of the name of Saratovsky lay writhing in blood. They lay there at their doorpost, where Alexandrovitch had lain so many months before. Alexandrovitch

was a man with a memory—a memory of death.

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this!" he cried. "If I could have but

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